A Merry X Mas
SUNDAY SCHOOL
TRINITY CHURCH
1882.
SOUTHWARK
AND A
Happy New Year

PROGESSIONAL

HE WENT FORTH, CONQUERING AND TO CONQUER.

We march, we march to victory!
With the Cross of the LORD before us;
With His loving eye looking down from the sky,
And His Holy Arm spread o'er us.

We come in the might of the LORD of Light,
In marshall'd train to meet Him,
And we put to flight the armies of night
That the sons of the day may greet Him.

Our sword is the SPIRIT of God on high,
Our helmet is His salvation,
Our banner the Cross of Calvary,
Our watchword, THE INCARNATION.

And the choir of angels with song awaits
Our march to the Golden Zion;
For our Captain has broken the brazen gates,
And burst the bars of iron.

Then onward we march, our arms to prove,
With the banner of CHRIST before us,
With His eye of love looking down from above,
And His Holy Arm spread o'er us.

LORD'S PRAYER. VERSICLES

CHRISTMAS CANTICLE

The Desire of Nations

HYMN
39

THE ANNUNCIATION

MAGNIFICAT

BENEDICTUS, QUI VENIT

The Nativity

HYMN
33

BETHLEHEM

HYMN
25

HYMN
26

HYMN
24

HYMN
22

THE PRESENTATION

NUNC DIMITTIS

The Holy Child Jesus

Adoration of the Magi

HYMN
37

Flight into Egypt

HYMN
179

In the Temple

HYMN
224

✝ Nazareth ✝

BEHOLD WE COME UNTO THEE: FOR THOU ART THE LORD OUR GOD

JESUS CHRIST our SAVIOUR,
Once for us a Child,
In Thy whole behaviour,
Meek, obedient, mild;
In Thy footsteps treading
We Thy lambs will be,
Foe nor danger treading
While we follow Thee.

For the varied blessings
Given us to share;
Mother's fond caressings,
Father's guardian care;
For our friends and kindred,
For our daily food,
For our wanderings hindered,
For our learning good;

For all Thou bestowest,
All Thou dost withhold;
Whatsoe'er Thou knowest
Best for us, Thy fold;
For all gifts and graces
While we live below,
Till in heavenly places
We Thy face shall know.

We, Thy children, raising
Unto Thee our hearts,
In Thy constant praising
Bear our duteous parts.
As Thy love hath won us
From the world away,
Still Thy hands put on us;
Bless us day by day.

Let Thine Angels guide us;
Let Thine Arms enfold;
In Thy Bosom hide us,
Sheltered from the cold;
To Thyself us gather,
'Mid the ransomed host,
Praising Thee, the FATHER
And the HOLY GHOST. AMEN.

Childrens' Cantate

O sing unto the Lord a new song; let the congregation of saints praise him.
Let Israel rejoice in Him that made him; and let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.
In Him the First and the Last: the same yesterday, to-day, and forever;
The Angel of the Covenant; the Ancient of Days;
The Desire of all nations; the Glory of his people Israel;
The Root and Offspring of David; the Bright and Morning Star;
The Son of Mary; the Only Begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth.
The Day Spring from on high; the Sun of Righteousness, risen with healing in his wings;
The Rose of Sharon, and the Lily of the Valley;
The Crown of Glory; the Diadem of beauty unto his people;
The Author and Finisher of our Faith; the Shepherd and Bishop of our souls;
The Lamb slain from the foundation of the world; High Priest forever, after the order of Melchizedek;
The Propitiation for the sins of the world; the only Name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved;
The Prophet, Priest and King; the Lord our Righteousness;
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning is now, and ever shall be, world without end. AMEN.

Creed · Versicles · Collects

Offertory

Benediction

Recessional

TRINITY CHURCH, SOUTHWARK.

Catharine St. above Second.

SERVICES:

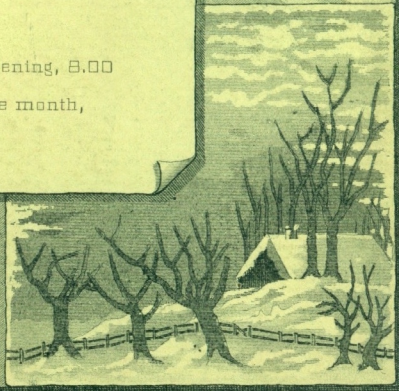
Sunday Morning, 10 30

Childrens' Church, 3.30

Evening Service, 7.30

Wednesday Evening, 8.00

Holy Communion, on the first Sunday of the month,
and on Saints Day, 9.30



COATES, PRINTER, 1009 MARKET ST.,

CAROL—"Silent Night."

Silent night! peaceful night!
Through the darkness beams a light;

Silent night! peaceful night!
Child of heaven! O how bright
Thou didst smile when Thou wast born;
Blessed was that happy morn,
Full of heavenly joy.

Silent night! holiest night!
Guiding Star, O, lend thy light!
See the eastern wise men bring
Gifts and homage to our King!
Jesus Christ is here!

Silent night! holiest night!
Wondrous Star! O, lend thy light!
With the angels let us sing
Hallelujah to our King!
Jesus Christ is here!

Offertory.

PRAYERS AND BENEDICTION.

Recessional.

"Ring, ring ye bells."

Ring, ring, ye bells, in chimings sweet,
This is a time for joy most sweet;
All nature, lift your voice and sing;
Ring, ring, ye bells, triumphant ring.
For unto us, this joyful morn,
A blessed, holy child is born:
Hark, peace, good will, the angels sing.
Ring, happy bells, ring louder, ring.

Chorus.

Ring, ring, ye bells, ring, ring,
Ring, ring, ye bells, ring, ring,
Ring, ring, ring, ring, bells, ring,
O ring, triumphant ring.

Ring, ring, ye bells, o'er earth and sea
Proclaim the year of jubilee;
Ye nations, all unite and sing
The praises of our new-born King;
All hail Thou blessed Prince of Peace,
Thy reign shall never, never cease:
Break forth ye worlds, break forth and sing.
Ring joyous bells, more joyful, ring.—CHO.

Ring, ring, ye bells, His love proclaim,
Tell how our mighty Saviour came;
He came eternal life to bring;
Ring, ring, ye bells, exultant ring.
We'll shout aloud the Saviour's name
Until it sets all hearts aflame:
All hallelujah to our King.
Ring, joyous bells, triumphant ring.—CHO.

CHRISTMAS.

Sunday Schools Trinity Church,

SOUTHWARK

1887

REV. FRANCIS M. TAITT,
RECTOR.

Processional.

"Hark the Sound of Holy Voices."

Hark! what mean those holy voices,
Sweetly warbling in the skies,
Sure the angelic host rejoices,
Loudest hallelujahs rise.
Listen to the wondrous story
Which they chant in hymns of joy.
Glory in the highest, glory,
Glory be to God most high.

Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found,
Souls ordained, and sins forgiven;
Loud our golden harps shall sound.
Christ is born the great annointed;
Heaven and earth his glory sing.
Glad receive whom God appointed,
For your Prophet, Priest and King.

Hasten, mortals! to adore him,
Learn his name and taste his joy,
'Till in heaven you sing before him,
Glory be to God most high.
Let us learn the wondrous story,
Of our great Redeemer's birth.
Spread the brightness of his glory,
Till it covers all the earth.

Sentences.

Lord's Prayer.

TENTH SELECTION OF PSALMS.

LESSON—Isaiah, 10–17.

Canticle, Creed and Prayers.

"Carol, Sweetly Carol."

Carol, sweetly carol,
A Saviour born to day;
Bear the joyful tidings,
Oh, bear them far away,
Carol, sweetly carol,
Till earth's remotest bound
Shall hear the mighty chorus,
And echo back the sound.

Chorus.—Carol, sweetly carol,
Carol sweetly to-day,
Bear the joyful tidings,
Oh, bear them far away.

Carol, sweetly carol,
As when the angel throng
O'er the vales of Judah,
Awoke the heavenly song.
Carol, sweetly carol,
Good will, with peace and love,
Glory in the highest,
To God who reigns above.

Chorus.—Carol, sweetly carol.

Carol, sweetly carol,
The happy Christmas tune.
Hark! the bells are pealing
Their merry, merry chime;
Carol, sweetly carol,
Ye shining ones above,
Sing in loudest numbers,
Oh, sing redeeming love.

Chorus.—Carol, sweetly carol.

ADDRESS, - - - REV. MARTIN AIGNER.

CAROL—"While Shepherds watched their flocks by night."—
INFANT SCHOOL.

ADDRESS, - - - - - BY THE RECTOR.

Prayer and Benediction

Recessional—"JOYFUL SIGNS."

What shines so brightly in the east,
O'er Juda's hills of old?
What means that radiance from on high,
That turns the plains to gold?
Lo, 'tis the Star of Bethlehem
That gilds the wond'ring earth,
And tells the blessed news afar
Of Christ the Saviour's birth!

What means the chorus glad and strong,
That echoes far and near?
Who is the white robed praising throng,
With voices sweet and clear?
Lo, 'tis the heav'nly host who sing,
And joyful sing again—
"To God on high the glory be,
And peace good-will to'rd men."

Who is this Babe of Bethlehem,
Whom wise men from afar
Are told to worship by the Lord,
And guided by a star.
Lo, 'tis the Saviour, Christ our King,
The Truth, the Life, the Way;
Let ev'ry heart its tribute bring,
And worship Him to-day!

Trinity Church, Southwark,

CATHARINE ST. ABOVE SECOND.

December 28th, 1890

REV. FRANCIS M. TAITT, RECTOR.

Christmas Services....

Processional—"SEE AMID THE WINTER'S SONG."

See amid the winter's snow,
Born for us on earth below,
See the tender Lamb appears,
Promised from eternal years;
Hail! Thou ever blessed morn!
Hail! Redemption's happy dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalem,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Chorus.

Sing! sing! sing again
Through all Jerusalem,
Sing through all Jerusalem,
For Christ is born to-day.
Ring, ring the bells,
Ring, ring the bells,
Ring, ring the bells, ring, ring,
Ring out the bells throughout the world,
For Christ is born this blessed day!
Ring out the bells throughout the world,
For Christ is born to-day.

Say, ye holy shepherds, say,
What your joyful news to-day?
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?
As we watched at dead of night,
Lo, we saw a wondrous light;
Angels singing peace on earth,
Told us of the Saviour's birth!

Lo, within a manger lies
He who built the starry skies;
He who throned in height sublime,
Sits amid the cherubim!
Sacred Infant all divine
What a tender love was Thine:
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such a world as this!

Sentences, Lord's Prayer and Versicles

Tenth Selection of Psalms.

Lesson—S. Luke II: 1-23.

Benedic Anima Mea.

Creed and Prayers

Carol—"THE SWEET STORY OF OLD."

We love the sweet story they tell us of old,
How shepherds were watching by night,
When lo, from the skies the glad tidings were told
By angels in garments of white.

Chorus.

Hear them softly, sweetly sing,
Hear their harps triumphant ring,
Hear them as they praising cry,
"Glory be to God on high!"

We love the glad words of their welcoming song,
Ascending in praises on high,
As tuning their voices the glorified throng
Swept out of the beautiful sky.

Then suddenly into the darkness there shone
A radiant glory afar;
And worshipping voices its meaning made known,
Proclaiming the Bethlehem Star.

Address—Rector.

Carol—Infant School. — "Star Beautiful Star"

Address—Rev. Simeon C. Hill. Rector of Grace Church, Mt Airy Phila.

Offertory

Carol—"SOFTLY O'ER JUDEA'S HEAVEN."

Softly o'er Judea's heaven
Breaks a light which is not day.
And in sweet, seraphic chorus
Chant the voices far away.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Thus the heav'nly arches ring.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
"Peace on earth" the angels sing.

Shepherds, in their fear and wonder
Catch the holy notes above;
Heavenly hosts in countless number
Swelling forth their hymns of love.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Peace on earth He comes to bring.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Prince of Peace this infant King.

With the shepherds at the manger,
Where the wondrous babe is laid,
Let us hail the glorious Stranger,
Be like theirs our homage paid.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Joyfully our voices ring.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
To our new-born Saviour King.

Year by year as time rolls o'er us,
Comes the Christmas-tide again,
With its never-ceasing chorus:
"Peace on earth, good-will to men!"
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Sweet as from an angel tongue.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Be our loud hosannas sung.

Year by year the heavenly singers
Echo still th' angelic strain;
Earth from continent and island,
Giving back the glad refrain.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Praise to Him who brought again,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
"Peace on earth, good-will to men."

Services.

SUNDAYS.

8.00 A. M. Holy Communion.
(7.00 A. M. in Summer.)

10.30 A. M. Service and Sermon.

2.30 P. M. Sunday School.

8.00 P. M. Service and Sermon.

Trinity Sunday to Sept. 15th. Twilight Service, 7 P. M.

Baptism is administered on the second Sunday of the month at 3 P. M.

Holy Cross Guild meets every Thursday evening at 8 P. M. Boys over 15 years of age are eligible to membership.

St. Catharine Guild meets the second Thursday evening of each month.

Christmas

December, 1891

Trinity Church Sunday Schools

SOUTHWARK.

CATHARINE STREET ABOVE SECOND

REV. FRANCIS M. TAITT,
RECTOR

Christmas Services

PRESS OF
H. C. COATES,
1211
MARKET STREET.

I.

Processional

"Awake! Arise! good Christians.'

Awake! arise! good christians,
Let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Saviour,
Was born upon this day.
The selfsame moon was shining,
That now is in the sky,
When a a holy band of angels,
Came down from God on high.

Came down on clouds of glory,
Arrayed in shining light,
Unto the shepherd-people,
Who watched their flocks by night.
And through the midnight silence,
The heavenly host began,
Glory be to God the highest,
On earth good will to man.

"Fear not, we bring good tidings,
For, on this happy morn,
The promised One, the Saviour,
In Bethlehem is born."
Up rose the simple shepherds,
All with a joyful mind;
"And let us go with speed," said they,
"This holy child to find."

Not in a kingly palace,
The Son of God they found,
But in a lowly manger,
Where oxen fed around.
The glorious King of Heaven,
The Lord of all the earth,
In mercy condescended,
To be of humble birth.

Long looked the simple shepherds,
With holy wonder stirred,
Then praised God for all the things,
Which they have seen and heard.
And homeward went rejoicing,
Upon that Christmas morn,
Declaring unto every one,
That Jesus Christ was born.

II.

Sentences, Lord's Prayer, Versicles.

III.

Eighth Selection of Psalms

IV—Lesson—S. Luke II, 1-15.

V—Benedic Anima Mea

VI—Creed and Prayers

VII.

Carol, - "Jesus is King."

There's a song in the air,
There's a star in the sky,
There's a mother's deep prayer and a baby's low cry;
And the star rains its fire while the beautiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King.

Chorus:
Jesus is King! Jesus is King!
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King.

There's a tumult of joy,
O'er the wonderful birth,
For the Virgin's sweet boy, is Lord of the earth;
Ay! the star rains its fire, and the beautiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a king.

In the light of the star,
Lies the ages impearled;
And the song from afar, has swept over the world,
Ev'ry hearth is aflame and the beautiful sing,
In the homes of the nations that Jesus is King.

VIII.

Address

REV. A. J. P. McCLURE

Asst at Holy Trinity Ch Phila

We rejoice in the light,
And we echo the song [throng,]
That comes down thro' the night from the heavenly
Ay! we shout to the lovely evangel they bring,
And we greet in His cradle our Saviour and King.

IX.

Carol—Infant School.

Shout the glad tidings! exultingly sing,
Jerusalem triumphs. Messiah is King;
Zion the marvelous story be telling,
The Son of the highest how lowly His birth;
The brighest arch-angel in glory excelling,
He stoops to redeem thee, He reigns upon earth.

X.

Address—Rector.

Shout the glad tidings! exultingly sing,
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King;
Tell how He cometh from nation to nation,
The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round;
How free to the faithful, He offers salvation,
How His people with joy everlasting are crowned.

Shout the glad tidings! exultingly sing,
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King;
Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,
And sweet let the gladsome Hosanna arise;
Ye angels, the full alleluia be singing,
One chorus resound thro' the earth and the skies.
Shout the glad tidings! exultingly sing,
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King;
Messiah is King, Messiah is King.

XI.

Offertory

"Shout the Glad Tidings."

XII.

Carol—"O Angels bright."

"O, angels bright, in robes of light,
Why wing your earthward way?"
"In David's town, to David's crown,
An Heir is born to-day;
We stand about the Father's throne,
And come as heralds of the Son."

CHORUS:
Hosanna! Hosanna in the highest!

"O star benign, with rays divine,
What message dost Thou bring?"
"Of Virgin mild, is born a Child,
Of earth and Heaven and King,
My brightest rays I give to lead,
Earth's wisest princes to His bed."

"O Mary, maid, what Child is laid,
In yonder manger stall?"
"The Prince of Heaven to mortals given,
The King and Lord of all;
For so the angel said to me,
In Nazareth of Galilee."

So angels bright, and stars of light,
And Mary, blessed maid;
Do all agree that this is He,
In lowly manger laid,
Whom ancient prophecies foretell,
Jesus, our King, Immanuel!

XIII.

Prayer and Benediction

XIV—Recessional—"Long ago a star was shining."

Long ago a star was shining,
Brightly in the eastern sky;
Long ago in wondrous story,
Came the heavenly minstrelsy.

CHORUS:
Joyfully the angels singing,
Peace on earth, good will to men;
All the precious tidings bringing,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

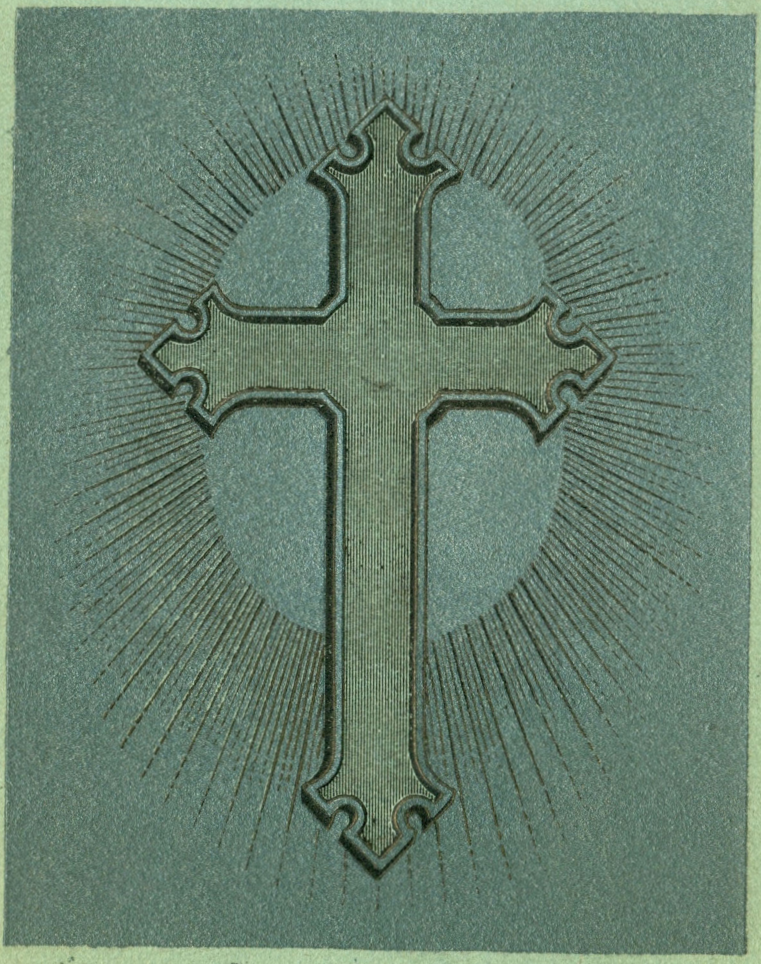
To the shepherds sang the angels,
And the wise men from afar,
Came with costly gifts to worship,
Guided onward by the star.

This the first glad precious Christmas,
Let our hearts with joy o'erflow;
As again we hear the story,
Of that Christmas long ago.

Happy Christmas! happy Christmas!
To the world great joy has come;
Christ is born a King to lead us,
To His own bright heavenly home.

Trinity Church

Southwark



Sunday Schools

Christmas, 1894

Press of H. C. Coates
1211 Market Street
Philadelphia

Christmas-tide, 1894

Anniversary Service

SUNDAY SCHOOLS

.....TRINITY CHURCH .....

Southwark.

(Catharine Street above Second)

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. HORACE F. FULLER, RECTOR

MR. ALEXANDER C. WHELLER, Superintendent.

December 30th.

8 P. M.

MISS MORTON, Directress Infant Department

MR. ELVIN O. SMITH, Director of Music.

SUPERINTENDENTS

Trinity Church Sunday Schools
from 1821 to 1894

JOHN D. GEORGE	JOHN MCCOLLOM
ROBT. M. MOORE	LEWIS GILLINGHAM
HENRY L. GAW	THOMAS MORRISON
JOSHUA SEARCH	GEORGE W. STORY
WILLIAM E. HARPUR	CHARLES M. PETERSON
JAMES S. FARMER	EDWARD D. BROOKS
ALEXANDER C. WHELLER	
MISS ANN COWPLAND	MISS SARAH L. FLICKWIR
MISS PATSEY ANN FUET	MISS SARAH WALNUT
MISS ANNA SINEXON	MISS KATE MORTON

Trinity Church Sunday Schools

THE precise date of the organization of our Sunday-School is not known, but the Rev. Joseph M. Turner, in his "Autobiography," states that in the autumn or early in the winter of 1818, he established a Sunday-night lecture in a school-room opposite his father's residence and gathered together a small congregation. It is a traditional report that his sisters and their friends, about the same time, began Sunday-School work in the neighborhood.

The first convention report of the Rev. Manning B. Roche, Rector of the Church, says:—"There is a male and female Sunday-School, attached to the Church, containing together about 200 scholars."

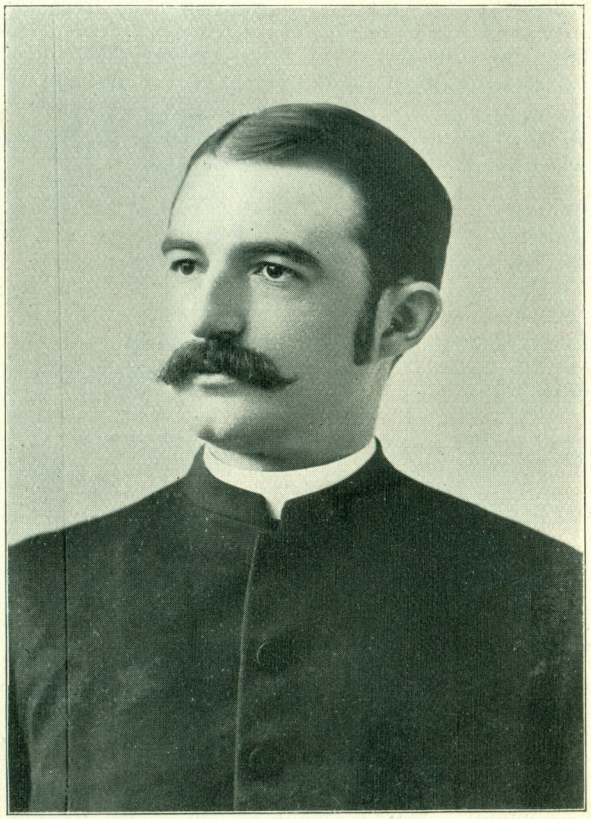
Before the erection of the Church, the Sunday-School was held in the "Commissioner's Hall," in Second street, and this continued to be used for several years, until the "Male Southwark School Society" erected a two story frame building on the south side of the church lot. This was afterwards removed to ground purchased on the west side, now part of the Church cemetery.

A branch Sunday-School was established in 1828, near Front and Federal streets, Southwark, and was continued there until 1833, when a suitable building having been erected on

Newton street, School No. 2, as it was called, was removed to the new location. At this date there was a total of 50 teachers and 484 pupils, besides Bible classes with 150 members.

In 1840 the parish erected a three story brick building at the southern end of the Church edifice, for the accommodation of both Sunday-Schools, which were then consolidated, (about the close of that year), numbering 55 teachers, 402 pupils and Bible classes with 62 members.

In 1890—a half-century later—this building was considerably enlarged for the the better accommodation of the Sunday-Schools and for other parish purposes, and is now known as the "Parish Building of Trinity Church". The Schools now number 342 officers, teachers and scholars, and are in a prosperous condition.



Processional

Saviour, blessed Saviour,
Listen while we sing;
Hearts and voices raising
Praises to our King.
All we have we offer,
All we hope to be,
Body, soul, and spirit,
All we yield to Thee.

Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration,
Bending low the knee;
Thou for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die;
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

Great, and ever greater
Are Thy mercies here,
True and everlasting
Are the glories there;
Where no pain, or sorrow,
Toil, or care, is known,
Where the angel legions
Circle round Thy throne.

Clearer still, and clearer,
Dawns the light from heaven,
In our sadness bringing,
News of sins forgiven;
Life has lost its shadows;
Pure the light within;
Thou hast shed Thy radiance
On a world of sin.

Brighter still, and brighter,
Glows the western sun,
Shedding all its gladness
O'er our work that's done;
Time will soon be over,
Toil and sorrow past,
May we, blessed Saviour,
Find a rest at last!

Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God!
Leaving all behind us,
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.

Bliss, all bliss excelling,
When the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgetting,
Finds its promised goal;
Where in joys unheard of
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary raising
Praises to their King.

Sentences

The Lord's Prayer

Versicles

MINISTER.—O Lord, open Thou our lips.

ANSWER—And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

MINISTER—Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

ANSWER—As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

MINISTER—Praise ye the Lord.

ANSWER—The Lord's name be praised.

Psalm ciii

Praise the LORD | O my | soul: and all that is within me | praise His | Holy | Name.

Praise the Lord | O my | soul: and for | get not | all His | benefits:

Who forgiveth | all thy | sin: and healeth | all ·= | thine in | firmities;

Who saveth thy life | from de | struction: and crowneth thee with | mercy · and | loving | kindness.

O praise the Lord ye angels of His * ye that ex | cel in | strength: ye that fulfil His commandment * and hearken unto the | voice ·= | of His | word.

O praise the Lord, all | ye His | hosts: ye servants of | His that | do His | pleasure.

O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of His * in all places of | His do | minion: praise thou the | Lord ·= | O my | soul.

Glory be to the Father | and to · the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be: world without | end · = | A·=men.

Lesson

Magnificat

My soul doth magni | fy the | Lord: and my spirit hath re | joiced · in | God my | Saviour.

For He | hath re | garded: the lowli | ness of | His hand | maiden.

For be | hold from | henceforth: all gener | ations · shall | call me | blessed.

For He that is mighty hath | magnified | me: and | holy | is His | Name.

And His mercy is on | them that | fear him: throughout | all · = | gener | ations.

He hath showed strength | with His | arm: He hath scattered the proud in the imagin | ation | of their | hearts.

He hath put down the mighty | from their | seat: and hath ex | alted · the | humble · and | meek.

He hath filled the hungry with | good · = | things: and the rich He hath | sent · = | empty · a | way.

He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant | Isra- | el: as He promised to our forefathers * Abraham | and his | seed for | ever.

Glory be to the Father | and · to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever shall be; world without | end · = | A · = | men.

Creed

Versicles

MINISTER—The Lord be with you
ANSWER—And with thy spirit.
MINISTER—Let us pray.
O Lord, show Thy mercy upon us.
ANSWER—And grant us Thy salvation.
MINISTER—O Lord, save the State.
ANSWER—And mercifully hear us when we call upon Thee.
MINISTER—Endue Thy Ministers with righteousness.
ANSWER—And make Thy chosen people joyful.
MINISTER—O Lord, save Thy people.
ANSWER—And bless Thine inheritance.
MINISTER—Give peace in our time, O Lord.
ANSWER—For it is Thou, Lord, only, that makest us dwell in safety.
MINISTER—O God, make clean our hearts within us.
ANSWER—And take not Thy Holy Spirit from us.

Collects

Hymn—"O Little Town of Bethlehem."

O LITTLE town of Bethlehem!
How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee to-night.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth !
And praises sing to God the King
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given !
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem !
Descend to us we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
Oh come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel !

Address

Hymn—"Of the Father's love begotten."

OF the Father's love begotten,
Ere the worlds began to be,
He the Alpha and Omega,
He the source, the ending He,
Of the things that are, that have been,
And that future years shall see,
Evermore and evermore!

Oh, that ever-blessed birthday,
When the Virgin, full of grace,
By the Holy Ghost conceiving,
Bare the Saviour of our race;
And that Child, the world's Redeemer,
First displayed His sacred face,
Evermore and evermore!

Praise Him O ye heaven of heavens!
Praise Him, angels in the height!
Every power and every virtue
Sing the praise of God aright:
Let no tongue of man be silent,
Let each heart and voice unite,
Evermore and evermore!

Thee let age, and Thee let manhood,
Thee let choirs of infants sing;
Thee the matrons and the virgins,
And the children answering:
Let their guileless song re-echo,
And their hearts its praises bring,
Evermore and evermore!

Christ, to Thee with God the Father,
And, O Holy Ghost, to Thee,
Hymn and chant and high thanksgiving,
And unwearied praises be:
Honor, glory, and dominion,
And eternal victory,
Evermore and evermore!

Address—by the Rector.

Hymn—Infant School

ONCE in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her baby,
In a manger for His bed;
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little child.

He came down to earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His Shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall;
With the poor, the mean, and lowly.
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

And He is our childhood's pattern;
Day by day like us He grew;
He was little, weak and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us he know;
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love;
For that child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

Reading of Roll of Honor and Awarding of Prizes

Hymn—"All praise to Thee, eternal Lord."

ALL praise to Thee, eternal Lord,
Who wore the garb of flesh and blood;
And chose a manger for Thy throne,
While worlds on worlds were thine alone.

Once did the skies before Thee bow:
A virgin's arms contain Thee now;
While angels who in Thee rejoice
Now listen for Thine infant voice.

A little child, Thou art our guest,
That weary ones in Thee may rest;
Forlorn and lowly is Thy birth,
That we may rise to heaven from earth.

Thou comest in the darksome night
To make us children of the light,
To make us, in the realms divine,
Like Thine own angels, round Thee shine.

All this for us Thy love hath done;
By this to Thee our love is won;
For this our joyful songs we raise;
For this we sing Thee ceaseless praise.

Presentation of Offerings

Hymn—"Holy offerings rich and rare."

HOLY offerings rich and rare,
Offerings of praise and prayer,
Purer life and purpose high,
Clasped hands, uplifted eye,
Lowly acts of adoration
To the God of our salvation;
On his altar laid we leave them:
Christ, present them! God, receive them!

Homage of each humble heart,
Ere we from Thy house depart;
Worship fervent, deep and high,
Adoration, ecstacy;
All that childlike love can render
Of devotion true and tender;
On Thine altar laid, we leave them:
Christ, present them! God, receive them!

To the Father, and the Son,
And the Spirit, Three in One,
Though our mortal weakness raise
Offerings of imperfect praise,
Yet with hearts bowed down most lowly,
Crying, Holy! Holy! Holy!
On Thine altar laid we leave them;
Christ, present them! God, receive them!

Recessional

O GOD of God ! O Light of Light !
Thou Prince of Peace, Thou King of kings,
To Thee, where angels know no night,
The song of praise forever rings;
To Him Who sits upon the throne,
The Lamb once slain for sinful men,
Be honor, might; all by Him won;
Glory and praise ! Amen, Amen.

Deep in the Prophets' sacred page,
Grand in the poets' winged word,
Slowly in type, from age to age,
Nations beheld their coming Lord;
Till through the deep Judean night
Rang out the song "Good-will to men !"
Hymned by the first-born sons of light,
Re-echoed now, "Good-will !" Amen.

That life of truth, those deeds of love,
That death of pain, 'mid hate and scorn;
These all are past, and now above,
He reigns our King ! once crowned with thorn.
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates;
So sang His hosts, unheard by men;
Lift up your heads, for you He waits.
We lift them up ! Amen. Amen !

Nations afar, in ignorance deep;
Isles of the sea, where darkness lay,
These hear His voice, they wake from sleep,
And throng with joy the upward way.
They cry with us, "Send forth Thy light,"
O Lamb, once slain for sinful men ;
Burst Satan's bonds, O God of might;
Set all men free ! Amen, Amen.

Sing to the Lord a glorious song,
Sing to His Name, His love forth tell;
Sing on, heaven's hosts, His praise prolong ;
Sing, ye who now on earth do dwell.
Worthy the Lamb for sinners slain,
From angels, praise; and thanks from men;
Worthy the Lamb, enthroned to reign,
Glory and power ! Amen, Amen.

Recessional

Thou did'st leave Thy throne and Thy kingly crown
When Thou camest to earth for me;
But in Bethlehem's home was there found no room
For Thy holy Nativity,
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee.

Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
But in lowly birth, didst Thou come to earth,
And in great humility.
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee.

The foxes found rest, and the birds had their nest
In the shade of the forest tree;
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God,
In the desert of Galilee.
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee.

Thou camest, O Lord, with the living word,
That should set Thy people free;
But with mocking scorn, and with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary.
O come to my heart Lord Jesus!
Thy cross is my only plea.

When the heavens shall ring, and the angels sing
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home saying "Yet there is room,
There is room at my side for thee."
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When Thou comest and callest for me.

Christmas-tide, 1895

Festival Service

SUNDAY SCHOOLS

TRINITY CHURCH

Southwark

Catharine Street above Second

REV. HORACE F. FULLER, Rector

December 29th
8 P. M.

MR. ALEXANDER C WHELLER, Superintendent.
MISS MORTON, Directress Infant Department
MR. ELVIN O. SMITH, Director of Music

Processional

At the name of Jesus
Every knee shall bow,
Every tongue confess Him
King of glory now;
'Tis the Father's pleasure
We should call Him Lord,
Who from the beginning
Was the mighty Word.

At His voice creation
Sprang at once to sight,
All the angel faces,
All the hosts of light,
Thrones and dominations,
Stars upon their way,
All the heavenly orders,
In their great array.

Humbled for a season,
To receive a Name
From the lips of sinners,
Unto whom He came;
Faithfully He bore it
Spotless to the last,
Brought it back victorious,
When from death He passed;

Bore it up triumphant,
With its human light,
Through all ranks of creatures,
To the central height;
To the throne of Godhead,
To the Father's breast,
Filled it with the glory
Of that perfect rest.

In your hearts enthrone Him;
There let Him subdue
All that is not holy,
All that is not true;
Crown Him as your Captain
In temptation's hour;
Let His will enfold you
In its light and power.

Brothers, this Lord Jesus
Shall return again,
With His Father's glory,
With His angel train;
For all wreaths of empire
Meet upon His brow,
And our hearts confess Him
King of glory now.

Sentences

Lord's Prayer

Versicles

MINISTER—O Lord, open Thou our lips.
ANSWER—And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise
MINISTER—Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.
ANSWER—As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.
MINISTER—Praise ye the Lord.
ANSWER—The Lord's name be praised.

Psalm

O praise God in His holiness; praise Him in the firmament of His power.

Praise Him in His noble acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness.

Praise Him in the sound of the trumpet: praise Him upon the lute and harp.

Praise Him in the cymbals and dances: praise Him upon the strings and pipe.

Praise Him upon the well-tuned cymbals: praise Him upon the loud cymbals.

Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat

My soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His hand-maiden
For behold from henceforth: all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is His Name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him: throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm: He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich he hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel: as He promised to our fore-fathers, Abraham and his seed for ever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Creed

Versicles

MINISTER—The Lord be with you.
ANSWER—And with thy spirit.
MINISTER—Let us pray.
O Lord, show Thy mercy upon us.
ANSWER—And grant us Thy salvation.
MINISTER—O Lord, save the State.
ANSWER—And mercifully hear us when we call upon Thee.
MINISTER—Endue Thy Ministers with righteousness.
ANSWER—And make Thy chosen people joyful.
MINISTER—O Lord, save Thy people.
ANSWER—And bless thine inheritance.
MINISTER—Give peace in our time, O Lord.
ANSWER—For it is Thou Lord, only, that makest us to dwell in safety.
MINISTER—O God, make clean our hearts within us.
ANSWER—And take not Thy Holy Spirit from us.

Collects

Carol—**"Christ is born to-day"**

Behold the King of Zion
Triumphant reigns above,
His voice is full of sweetness
His heart is full of love,
He blesses little children,
And loves to hear them say
"We'll tell the blessed tidings,
For Christ is born to day;
We'll tell the blessed tidings
For Christ is born to-day"

Behold the King of Zion
In Bethlehem is born,
And shining hosts of angels
The heavenly hills adorn.
The skies are filled with glory
For miles and miles away,
And golden harps are ringing
For Christ is born to-day;
And golden harps are ringing,
For Christ is born to-day.

Around the throne in heaven
With joy the angels sing,
Proclaiming in their gladness
The advent of the King.
And nature's voice is telling
In one united lay,
The sweet and blessed story,
That Christ is born to-day,
The sweet and blessed story
That Christ is born to-day.

Address

Carol—**by the Infant School**

Address—by the Rector

Carol—"The Herald Star"

What was it long ago that thrilled
The shepherds with delight,
And all the land of Judah filled
With joy one wintery night?
O 'twas the Saviour's herald star
That lighted all the plains afar;
O 'twas the Saviour's herald star
That lighted all the plains afar.

What was it long ago that shone
Across the desert sand
And made the valleys, dim and lone,
To glorify the land?
O 'twas the herald star whose ray
Illumed the dark and desert way;
O 'twas the herald star whose ray
Illumed the dark and desert way.

What was it long ago, that led
The wise man safely on
To find that lowly manger shed
At early morning dawn?
O 'twas the star of Christmas morn,
Proclaiming Christ, the king, was born;
O 'twas the star of Christmas morn,
Proclaiming Christ, the King was born;

●●●●●●

Reading of Honor Roll

and Awarding of Prizes

Hymn— 'Hark! what mean those holy voices"

Hark! what mean those holy voices
Sweetly sounding through the skies?
Lo! the angelic host rejoices,
Heavenly alleluias rise
Listen to the wond'rous story,
Which they chant in hymns of joy—
'Glory in the highest, glory!
Glory be to God most high!

"Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,"
Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeemed and sins forgiven,
Loud our golden harps shall sound.
"Christ is born; the great Anointed!
Heaven and earth His praises sing!
Oh, receive Whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King!

"Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;
Learn His name to magnify,
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,
Glory be to God most high!"
Praise the Father, earth and heaven,
Praise the Son, the Spirit praise,
As it was, and is, be given
Glory through eternal days.

Presentation of Offerings

Holy offerings, rich and rare,
Offerings of praise and prayer,
Purer life and purpose high,
Clasped hands, uplifted eye,
Lowly acts of adoration
To the God of our salvation;
On His altar laid, we leave them:
Christ, present them! God, receive them!

Prayer and Blessing

Trinity Church Southwark

Xmas 1896

Christmas-tide, 1896

Festival Service

SUNDAY SCHOOLS

.....TRINITY CHURCH.....

Southwark

Catharine Street above Second,
PHILADELPHIA.

REV. HORACE F. FULLER, Rector.

Superintendent, ALEXANDER C. WHELLER.
Assistant Superintendent, THOMAS P. HAYWARD.
Directress of Infant School, MISS KATE MORTON.
Director of Music, ELVIN O. SMITH.

Press of
H. C. Coates,
1236 Filbert St.

Processional.

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!

Sion, the marvellous story be telling,
The Son of the Highest, how lowly his birth!
The brightest archangel in glory excelling,
He stoops to redeem thee, he reigns upon earth.

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!

Tell how he cometh; from nation to nation,
The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round:
How free to the faithful he offers salvation,
How his people with joy everlasting are crown'd:—CHO.

Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,
And sweet let the gladsome Hosanna arise;
Ye angels, the full Alleluia be singing;
One chorus resound through the earth and the skies.—CHO.

Sentences.

The Lord's Prayer.

Versicles.

MINISTER—O Lord, open Thou our lips.
ANSWER—And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.
MINISTER—Glory be to the Father, aud the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.
ANSWER—As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.
MINISTER—Praise ye the Lord.
ANSWER—The Lord's name be praised.

Carol—"Jesus is King"

There's a song in the air! there's a star in the sky!
There's a mother's deep prayer and a baby's low cry!
And the star rains its fire while the Beautiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King.

CHORUS
Jesus is King, Jesus is King,
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King.

There's a tumult of joy o'er the wonderful birth,
For the Virgin's sweet boy is the Lord of the earth.
Ay! the star rains its fire, and the Beautiful sing.
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King.

In the light of that star lie the ages impearled;
And that song from afar has swept over the world.
Every hearth is aflame, and the Beautiful sing
In the homes of the nations that Jesus is King.

We rejoice in the light, and we echo the song
That comes down thro' the night from the heavenly [throng
And we shout to the lovely evangel they bring
And we greet in His cradle our Saviour and King.

Psalm ciii.

Praise the Lord O my soul: and all is within me praise His Holy Name.
Praise the Lord O my soul: and forget not all His benefits:
Who forgiveth all thy sin: and healeth all thine infirmities;
Who saveth thy life from destruction: and crowneth thee with mercy and loving kindness.
O praise the Lord ye angels of His ye excel in strength: ye that fulfil His commandment and hearken unto the voice of His word.
O praise the Lord, all ye His hosts: ye servants of His that do His pleasure.
O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of His in all places of His dominion: praise thou the Lord O my soul.
Glory be to the Father and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost.
As it was in the beginning is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson.

Magnificat.

My soul doth mágni | fy the | Lord : and my spirit háth re- | joiced . in | God my | Saviour.
Fór he | hath regarded : the lówli | ness of | his hand- | maiden.
Fór be- | hold from | henceforth : áll genera- | tions . shall | call me | blessed.
For he that is míghty hath | magnified | me : ánd | holy | is his | Name.
And his mércy is on | them that | fear him : thoughóut | all | gener- | -ations.
He hath shewed stréngth | with his | arm : he hath scattered the proud in the imágin | ation of their | hearts.
He hath put down the mighty | from their | seat: and háth ex- | alted . the | humble . and | meek.
He hath filled the húngry with | good . | things : and the rích he hath | sent | empty . a | way.
He remembering his mercy hath hólpen his | servant | Isra | el : as he promised to our forefathers * A'braham | and his | seed for | ever.
Glory be to the Father, | and . to the | Son : ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost.
As it was in the beginning * is nów, and | ever | shall be : wórld without | end | A- | -men.

Creed.

Versicles.

MINISTER—The Lord be with you.
ANSWER—And with thy spirit.
MINISTER—Let us pray.
O Lord, show Thy mercy upon us.
ANSWER—And grant us Thy salvation.
MINISTER—O Lord, save the State.
ANSWER—And mercifully hear us when we call upon Thee.
MINISTER—Endue Thy Ministers with righteousness.
ANSWER—And make Thy chosen people joyful.
MINISTER—O Lord, save Thy people.
ANSWER—And bless Thine inheritance.
MINISTER—Give peace in our time, O Lord.
ANSWER—For it is Thou, Lord, only, that makest us dwell in safety.
MINISTER—O God, make clean our hearts within us.
ANSWER—And take not Thy Holy Spirit from us.

Collects.

Carol—"Softly o'er Judea's Heaven"

Softly o'er Judea's heaven
Breaks a light which is not day.
And in sweet, seraphic chorus
Chant the voices far away.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Thus the heav'nly arches ring.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
"Peace on earth" the angels sing.

Shepherds, in their fear and wonder
Hear the holy notes above;
Heavenly hosts in countless number
Swelling forth their hymns of love.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Peace on earth He comes to bring.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Prince of Peace this infant King.

With the shepherds at the manger,
Where the wondrons babe is laid,
Let us hail the glorious Stranger,
Be like theirs our homage paid.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Joyfully our voices ring.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
To our new-born Saviour King.

Year by year as time rolls o'er us,
Comes the Christmas-tide again,
With its never-ceasing chorus:
"Peace on earth, good-will to men!"
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Sweet as from an angel tongue.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Be our loud hosannas sung.

Year by year the heavenly singers
Echo still th' angelic strain;
Earth from continent and island,
Giving back the glad refrain,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Praise to Him who brought again,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
"Peace on earth, good-will to men.',

Address . . . . . REV. JOHN FULTON, D. D., LL. D.
Editor of Church Standard.

Carol—INFANT SCHOOL.

Address.

Presentation of Offerings.

Holy offerings rich and rare,
Offerings of praise and prayer,
Purer life and purpose high,
Clasped hands, uplifted eye,
Lowly acts of adoration
To the God of our salvation;
On his altar laid we leave them:
Christ, present them! God, receive them!

Reading of Honor Roll.

Presentation of Medals and Premiums.

Carol—"O Lonely Star"

O lovely star in heaven so bright,
That guides the wise men through the night
To where the blessed Saviour lay,
In Bethlehem's manger far away.

CHORUS
O Star divine, shed on us here
Thy beams of love and Christmas cheer,
And angels sing the song again
Of peace on earth, good-will to men.

O lovely star, direct our feet,
That we may haste our Lord to greet,
And gather 'round like Magi old;
Or shepherds, hast'ning from the fold.

O Star divine illume our way,
That we may gain eternal day,
And live while endless ages roll,
Safe sheltered in Thy heav'nly fold.

Collect and Benediction.

Recessional.

Sing, O sing the blessed story,
Christ the Lord is born in glory;
Christmas morn dark night dispels,
Ring o'er all the world the bells.

CHORUS.

Ring, ring, happy Christmas bells,
O'er all the world your music swells;
Ring, ring on this blessed morn,
For Christ the Lord is born.
Sing, sing, glory be to God,
On earth good-will and peace to men:
Glory be to God on high,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Sing, O sing the blessed story,
Christ the Lord is born in glory;
We our glad hosannas sing,
Let the bells a chorus ring.

Sing, O sing the blessed story,
Christ the Lord is born in glory;
Born His people to redeem,
Ring ye bells the glorious theme.

Sing, O sing the blessed story,
Christ the Lord is born in glory,
Now is man from sin set free,
Ring ye bells o'er land and sea.

RECESSIONAL

From the eastern mountains
Pressing on they come,
Wise men in their wisdom
To His humble home;
Stirred by deep devotion,
Hasting from afar,
Ever journeying onward,
Guided by a star.

Light of Light that shineth
Ere the worlds began,
Draw Thou near, and lighten
Every heart of man.

There their Lord and Saviour
Meek and lowly lay,
Wondrous Light that led them
Onward on their way,
Ever now to lighten
Nations from afar,
As they journey homeward
By that guiding Star.
Light of Light, etc.

Thou Who in a manger
Once has lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory
O'er all kingdoms reign,
Gather in the heathen,
Who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness
Of Thy guiding Star.
Light of Light, etc.

Gather in the outcast,
All who've gone astray,
Throw Thy radiance o'er them
Guide them on their way,
Those who never knew Thee,
Those who've wandered far,
Lead them by the brightness
Of Thy guiding Star.
Light of Light, etc.

Onward through the darkness
Of the lonely night,
Shining still before them
With Thy kindly light,
Guide them, Jew and Gentile,
Homeward from afar,
Young and old together,
By Thy guiding Star.
Light of Light, etc.

Until every nation,
Whether bond or free,
'Neath Thy starlit banner,
Jesu, follows Thee.
O'er the distant mountains
To that heavenly home,
Where no sin nor sorrow
Evermore shall come.
Light of Light, etc.

TRINITY CHURCH
SUNDAY-SCHOOLS

Christmas tide
1897

REV. HORACE F. FULLER
Rector

Press of
H. C. Coates

PROCESSIONAL

SENTENCES

LORD'S PRAYER

VERSICLES

HAIL THE LORD OF GLORY.

Hail the Lord of Glory!
Hail the King of Kings!
All the radiant hosts of heaven rejoice.
Angel choirs in rapture
Of his glory sing,
Praise Him, sons of men, with heart and voice.

CHO.—Opened are the gates, the gates of heaven.
Darkness, darkness flees away, away.
To the world a King, a King is given,
Hail, Hail the dawn of day, the dawn of day!

Sin and gloom and sorrow
Long have held their sway,
Jesus now has come unto his own.
See the golden dawning,
Darkness flees away,
Mighty hosts of sin shall be o'erthrown.

Hail the Lord of heaven!
Hail the King of Kings!
Never shall His glorious kingdom cease.
Angel choirs in rapture
Of His glory sing,
Hail the splendor of the day of peace!

Of the Virgin Mother
Born in Bethlehem,
Angels sang the story of Thy birth,
From high Heaven coming
To the sons of men.
Peace and good will bringing to the earth.

Saviour King of Glory,
Jesus, Prince of Peace,
One with God the Father evermore.
Praises of Thy goodness
Shall with years increase,
Son of God we bless Thee and adore.

PSALM

LESSON

PSALM 110.

The Lord said unto my Lord: Sit thou on my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion: be thou ruler, even in the midst among thine enemies.

In the day of thy power shall thy people offer thee free-will offerings with an holy worship: the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning.

The Lord sware, and will not repent: Thou art a Priest for ever after the order of Melchizedech.

The Lord upon thy right hand: shall wound even kings in the day of his wrath.

He shall judge among the heathen: he shall fill the places with the dead bodies: and smite in sunder the heads over divers countries.

He shall drink of the brook in the way: therefore shall he lift up his head.

MAGNIFICAT

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden.

For behold from henceforth, all generations shall call me blessed.

For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name.

And His mercy is on them that fear him throughout all generations.

He hath showed strength with His arm, he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things, and the rich He hath sent empty away.

He remembering His mercy, hath holpened His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever.

Gloria.

VERSICLES

COLLECTS

Minister. The Lord be with you.
Answer. And with Thy spirit.
Minister. Let us pray.
O Lord, show Thy mercy upon us.
Answer. And grant us Thy salvation.
Minister. O Lord save the State.
Answer. And mercifully hear us when we call upon Thee.
Minister. Endue Thy ministers with righteousness.
Answer. And make Thy chosen people joyful.
Minister. O Lord save Thy people.
Answer. And bless Thine inheritance.
Minister. Give peace in our time, O Lord.
Answer. For it is Thou Lord, only, that makest us dwell in safety.
Minister. O God, make clean our hearts within us.
Answer. And take not Thy holy spirit from us.

MAGNIFICAT

CREED

CAROL

"O, Angels Bright"

ADDRESS

By the Rev. H. M. G. Huff

O ANGELS BRIGHT.

"O Angels bright, in robes of light,
Why wing your earthward way?"
"In David's town, to David's crown,
An Heir is born to-day!
We stand about the Father's Throne.
And come as heralds of the Son."

"O Star benign, with rays divine,
What message dost Thou bring?"
"Of Virgin mild, is born a Child.
Of earth and Heaven the King!
My brightest rays I give to lead
Earth's wisest princes to His bed!"

"O Mary Maid, what Child is laid,
In yonder manger stall?"
"The Prince of Heaven, to mortals given,
The King and Lord of all!
For so the Angel said to me
In Nazareth of Galilee!"

So Angels bright, and Stars of light
And Mary, blessed Maid,
Do all agree that This is He,
In lowly manger laid
Whom ancient prophecies foretell,
Jesus, Our King, Immanuel!

INFANT CLASS CAROL

Music by Elvin O. Smith

The Shepherds watched their sheep,
The land was wrapped in sleep,
The bright stars far on high
Shone kindly from the sky.

Each bird in its warm nest,
And babe on mother's breast,—
Beast, bird, and sons of men
At rest in Bethlehem.

The crowded Inn was still,
Where, by the Father's will,
Mary, in cattle stall
Brought forth the Lord of all.

A glorious light was given,
An Angel sent from Heaven;
The Manger Child is Lord,
The Christ to be adored.

Angelic hosts sang Peace,
Good will to men increase;
Glory to God on high,
Rang through the radiant sky.

O, wondrous little town,
Which all the ages down.—
Whose name-the House of Bread,—
Is loved by souls God-fed.

Dear Saviour born to-day,
To Thee the children pray,
On earth to serve but Thee,
With Thee in Heaven to be.

Horace F. Fuller

CAROL

By the Infant School

ADDRESS

By The Rector

HAPPY BELLS OF CHRISTMAS-TIDE.

O happy bells of Christmas-tide
Ring out your glorious peal!
Good tidings now from God to man,
To all the world reveal!

CHORUS

Ring out the anthem, great and grand,
The joyous notes prolong!
O'er mountain, sea and distant land
Ring out the Christmas song!
All glory be to God on high!
The angel chorus swells,
Ring out afar our glad reply,
Ring out, ye Christmas bells!
Ring out, Ring out ye Christmas bells!

Ring out o'er every snow-clad hill!
Awake the slumbering earth!
Let joyful peals resound afar,—
The Lord of life has birth!

Ring out the truth the prophets taught
In stirring songs of old,
Its glad fulfillment word by word,
To all the earth unfold!

O happy bells ring out the song
Which once the angels sang—
The song that o'er the silent night
Its glorious message rang!

CAROL

"Happy bells of Christmas-tide"

READING OF HONOR ROLL

CAROL

"Songs of Rapture"

PRESENTATION OF MEDAL AND BOOKS

SONGS OF RAPTURE.

Once more with songs of rapture,
We greet this happy day;
And low before our Saviour
Our grateful homage pay.
The star of light and glory,
With heav'nly radiance shone,
And to the waiting people
The infant Christ made known.

CHORUS—Then carol, carol, sweetly carol;
Then carol, carol, sweetly carol;
Our joyful, joyful strains we'll sing
To praise the new-born King.

As on the star-lit evening,
Long centuries ago,
The wise-men humbly followed,
His resting place to know:
Lo! we in faith receiving
This priceless gift of love,
Like them are pressing forward,
Like them look up above.

O sing, ye hosts of heaven,
Take up the glad refrain,
A King to us is given,
For evermore to reign!
Rejoice with songs of gladness,
O all ye sons of men,
And let no fear or sadness
Ere fill your hearts again!

CAROL

"How glad are the Children of Zion"

OFFERTORY

HOW GLAD ARE THE CHILDREN OF ZION.

How glad are the children of Zion
The wonderful news to proclaim,
That Jesus was born a Redeemer,
For all who believe on His Name.

CHORUS—Zion's children sweetly sing,
As they magnify their King.
Hear them, hear them as they cry,
"Glory be to God on high!"

How glad are the children of Zion
To worship the King of the earth,
To bring brightest gifts to his altar,
And hallow the day of His Birth.

How glad are the children of Zion
To carol the songs of His love,
And praise with their hearts and their voices,
The Heir of the Kingdom above.

HOLY OFFERINGS

Holy offerings, rich and rare,
Offerings of praise and prayer,
Purer life and purpose high,
Clasped hands, uplifted eye,
Lowly acts of adoration
To the God of our salvation;
On His altar laid, we leave them;
Christ, present them! God, receive them!

Homage of each humble heart,
Ere we from Thy house depart;
Worship fervent, deep and high,
Adoration, ecstasy;
All that childlike love can render
Of devotion true and tender;
On Thine altar laid, we leave them;
Christ, present them! God, receive them!

COLLECTS AND BLESSING

Sunday Schools
Trinity Church,
Southwark

Christmas

December 25, 1898.

Rev. Horace F. Fuller,
Rector

Processional

"Christians, Carol Sweetly"

Christians, carol sweetly,
Up to-day and sing!
'Tis the happiest birthday
Of our Saviour King;
Haste we then to greet Him,
Humbly falling down,
While our hands entwine Him,
Dearest Babe, a crown.

Crowds of snow-white Angels
Throng the golden stair;
All things are delightful,
All things passing fair;
Bells, clear music making,
Peal the news to earth;
Chimes within make answer,
All is glee and mirth.

(Repeat First Verse).

Michael, at the Manger,
Bows his royal face;
Gabriel, with lily,
Hides Transcendent Grace;
For, dear friend, the glory
Of that lowly bed
Overpowers the beauty
On Archangels shed.

Shall I tell of Joseph,
Who, with rapt surprise,
Sees the light from Godhead
Fill those infant eyes?
Shall I sing of Mary,
Who, upon her breast,
Cradles her Creator
Soothes Him to His rest?

Angels, Mary, Joseph,
Yes, I greet you all!
Falling down in worship
At the Manger-stall;
For you hail our Monarch,
Born a Child to-day—
So with you I worship,
And my homage pay.

.....Sentences and Lord's Prayer.....

Minister—O Lord, open Thou our lips.

Answer—And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

Minister—Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

Answer—As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Minister—Praise ye the Lord.

Answer—The Lord's Name be praised.

"O Sacred Morn when Christ was born"

O Sacred morn, when Christ was born,
So many years ago—
When near and far that holy star
Illumed the world below!
While midst the rocks, among their flocks,
All seated on the ground,
The shepherd men were gathered there,
And glory shone around.

The air was filled with joy that thrilled
The valley, hill and plain,
As angel choirs with golden lyres
Attuned the glad refrain;
And as they sang, the echoes rang
Thro' all the list'ning earth,
Till ev'rywhere, thro' sky and air
Was told the Saviour's birth.

O Sacred morn, when Christ was born,
We hallow still the time,
Our hearts shall raise in rev'rent praise
A hymn of joy sublime!
And at His feet, in worship sweet,
Our homage we will pay,
Because we love our King above,
And bless His natal day.

Psalm 110

The Lord said unto my Lord: Sit thou on my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion: be thou ruler, even in the midst among thine enemies.

In the day of thy power shall thy people offer thee free-will offerings with an holy worship: the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning.

The Lord sware, and will not repent: Thou art a Priest for ever after the order of Melchizedech.

The Lord upon thy right hand: shall wound even kings in the day of his wrath.

He shall judge among the heathen; he shall fill the places with the dead bodies: and smite in sunder the heads over divers countries.

He shall drink of the brook in the way: therefore shall he lift up his head.

Lesson

Magnificat

My soul doth mágni | fy the | Lord : and my spirit háth re- | joiced . in | God my | Saviour.

Fór he | hath regarded : the lówli | ness of | his hand- | maiden.

Fór be- | hold from | henceforth : áll genera- | tions . shall | call me | blessed.

For he that is míghty hath | magnified | me : ánd | holy | is his | Name.

And his mércy is on | them that | fear him: though | óut all | gener- | -ations.

He hath shewed stréngth | with his | arm : he hath scattered the proud in the imágin | ation of their | hearts.

He hath put down the míghty | from their | seat: and háth ex- | alted . the | humble . and | meek.

He hath filled the húngry with | good . | things : and the rích he hath | sent | empty . a | way.

He remembering his mercy hath hólpen his | servant | Isra | el : as he promised to our forefathers * A'braham | and his | seed for | ever.

Glory be to the Father, | and . to the | Son : ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning * is nów, and | ever | shall be : wórld without | end | A- | -men.

....Creed.....

Minister—The Lord be with you.

Answer—And with thy spirit.

Minister—Let us pray.

O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.

Answer—And grant us thy salvation.

Minister—O Lord, save the State.

Answer—And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.

Minister—Endue thy Ministers with righteousness.

Answer—And make thy chosen people joyful.

Minister—O Lord, save thy people.

Answer—And bless thine inheritance.

Minister—Give peace in our time, O Lord.

Answer—For it is thou O Lord only, that makest us dwell in safety

Minister—O God, make clean our hearts within us.

Answer—And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

.....Collects.....

"Come ye Christian Children"

Come, ye Christian children, sweetly sing
your Christmas song,
Let your hearts be joyful as they may,
Tell of Christ the Saviour in a chorus loud
and long,
Heartily rejoice this holy day.

CHORUS.

'Tis the birthday of the King,
Of the Son of God most high,
Born to-day, the son of Mary;
In her arms behold Him lie,
Heaven's King, as angels sing,
Thronging the sky.

Happy Christian children, let your tongues be
tuned to praise,
Sing the glorious theme with glad acclaim:
Christ has come among us, now a hymn of
rapture raise,
Shout aloud, Hosanna to His name!

Blessed Christian children, oh remember,
ev'ry one,
Christ the Lord was born for you and me;
Born of human mother, God's eternal loved
Son,
Born this glorious day, our King to be.

Sing, true-hearted children, lift your hearts, no
more forlorn;
Hail our Prince of Peace, from heaven
come.
By the Spirit's power conceived, and of the
Virgin born,
Gratitude and praise our hearts become.

Address by the Rev'd Winfield S. Baer

Carol by the Infant School

Address by the Rector

"Soft o'er Bethlehem's Star-lit Valley"

Soft o'er Bethlehem's star-lit valley,
In the ages long agone,
Came a strain of tender beauty,
Wafted from the starry throne,
Wafted from the starry throne.
How the music thrill'd with rapture!
How it burst the era's gloom,
With the prophecy's fulfillment,
Lo, the Christ, the Christ has come.—D. C.

Coming down o'er distant ages,
Steals this strain of silver song:
Royal message pure and peaceful,
Shall to ev'ry clime belong,
Shall to ev'ry clime belong.
O the grand triumphant story,
Ringing o'er the world to-day.
Hosts of heaven in light appearing
Sang the glorious, peaceful lay.—D. C.

To the wounded hearts forever,
'Tis a holy, healing balm,
To the soul in sorr'wing silence,
'Tis a never-ending calm,
'Tis a never-ending calm.
Call Him Jesus, Prince, Redeemer,
Seek the world entire to win.
He shall save, shall save the people,
Save the people from all sin.—D. C.

Come, O, King, be born within us,
Wake our loving hearts to tell
That the Lord, from Heaven coming,
Is to us Emmanuel.

.....Reading of Honor Roll for 1898

.....Presentation of Premiums

Offertory

.....Presentation of Offerings .....

We come with hearts of worship, with songs of adoration,
Accept the love we offer Thee, our homage we would bring,
Thou royal Prince, Messiah, upon the throne exalted,
We come to crown Thee Saviour, we come to crown Thee King,
We may not bring Thee frank incense or myrrh,
We may not offer treasures as of old,
But all our hearts we consecrate, we lay them at Thy feet,
And these are treasures richer far to Thee than purest gold.
We come with hearts of worship, with songs of adoration,
We come to crown Thee, Saviour, we come to crown Thee King.

Prayers and Blessing

.....Recessional .....

A star, a star is burning,
The brightest in the sky,
Is shining o'er a stable,
O tell me shepherds, why?

Within I see a mother,
A baby on her knee.
Is this a royal palace?
Can this a monarch be?

CHORUS.

We bow before the Infant,
To Him our homage bring;
Our God in flesh appeareth,
Of men and angels King.

Then where is haughty Herod,
With court magnifical?
O where the priests, the Levites?
O where the princes all?

The lamps of heaven are lighted,
The stable is ablaze,
And harp and lute and cymbal
Resound the Infant's praise.

What! Lord, art Thou rejected
From lowly village inn?
Are hearts so hard and blinded,
By unbelief and sin?

A stable now a palace,
The like was never seen!
Such splendor of attendance!
Such songs, such golden sheen!

Lo! Lo! a sudden glory!
The angel hosts appear;
Ten thousand times ten thousand,
Their monarch to revere.

O Solomon! thy mansion
Might not with this be told,
Thy servants and thy soldiers,
Thy throne o'erlaid with gold!

The homage earth refuses,
The honor men withhold,
The angels give, attending
In multitudes untold.

O blind the eyes of mortals
To such a glorious sight!
O slumbering fools that know not
The wonders of this night!

Sunday Schools
Trinity Church
Southwark

Christmas Festival Service

....Christmas Eve....
1899

Rev. Horace F. Fuller
Rector

PRESS OF
H. C. COATES,
1236
FILBERT STREET.

Processional

"Sing, Sing for Christmas"

CHORUS

Sing, sing for Christmas!
Welcome happy day!
For Christ is born our Saviour
To Him our worship pay.

Hark, hear them singing,
  Singing in the sky,
Be worship, honor, glory,
  And praise to God on high!
Peace, peace, good will to men!
  Born the Child from Heaven!
The Christ, the Lord, the Saviour,
  The Son to you is given.

Sing, sing, for Christmas!
  Welcome, happy day!
For Christ is born our Saviour,
  To take our sins away.
Sing, sing a joyful song,
  Loud and clear to-day;
To praise our Lord and Saviour,
  Who in a manger lay.

Tell, tell the story
  Of the woudrous night,
When shepherds who were watching
  Their flocks till morning light,
Saw angel hosts from heaven;
  Heard the angel voice,
And so were told the tidings
  Which makes the world rejoice.

Bright, softly shining,
  Stars were in the sky,
And silver fell the moonlight
  On hill and mountain high,
When suddenly the night
  Outshone the bright mid day,
With angel hosts who herald
  The reign of peace for aye.

Sing, sing for Christmas!
  Echo, earth, the cry
Of worship, honor, glory,
  And praise to God on high!
Sing, sing the joyful song,
  Let it never cease,
Of glory in the highest,
  On earth good-will and peace.

.....Sentences and Lord's Prayer.....

Minister—O Lord, open Thou our lips.

Answer—And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

Minister—Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

Answer—As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Minister—Praise ye the Lord.

Answer—The Lord's Name be praised.

Carol
"All my heart this night rejoices"

All my heart this night rejoices,
As I hear,
Far and near,
Sweetest angel voices;
" Christ is born," their choirs are singing,
Till the air
Everywhere
Now with joy is ringing.

Hark! a voice from yonder manger,
Soft and sweet,
Doth entreat,
" Flee from woe and danger!
Brethren, come! from all doth grieve you,
You are freed;
All you need
I will surely give you."

Come, then, let us hasten yonder!
Here let all,
Great and small,
Kneel in awe and wonder!
Love Him Who with love is yearning!
Hail the star,
That from far
Bright with hope is burning!

Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cherish,
Live to Thee,
And with Thee
Dying, shall not perish;
But shall dwell with thee forever,
Far on high,
In the joy
That can alter never.

.....Lesson.....

Magnificat

My soul doth mágni | fy the | Lord : and my spirit háth re- | joiced in | God my | Saviour.

Fór he | hath regarded : the lówli | ness of | his hand- | maiden.

Fór be- | hold from | henceforth : áll genera- | tions . shall | call me | blessed.

For he that is míghty hath | magnified | me : ánd | holy | is his | Name.

And his mércy is on | them that | fear him: though | óut all | gener- | -ations.

He hath shewed stréngth | with his | arm : he hath scattered the proud in the imágin | ation of their | hearts.

He hath put down the míghty | from their | seat: aud háth ex | alted . the | humble . and | meek.

He hath filled the húngry with | good . | things : and the rích he hath | sent | empty . a | way.

He remembering his mercy hath hólpen his | servant | Isra | el : as he promised to our forefathers * A′braham | and his | seed for | ever.

Glory be to the Father, | and . to the | Son : ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost.

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.....Creed .....

Minister—The Lord be with you.

Answer—And with thy spirit.

Minister—Let us pray.

O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.

Answer—And grant us thy salvation.

Minister—O Lord, save the State.

Answer—And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.

Minister—Endue thy Ministers with righteousness.

Answer—And make thy chosen people joyful.

Minister—O Lord, save thy people.

Answer—And bless thine inheritance.

Minister—Give peace in our time, O Lord.

Answer—For it is thou O Lord only, that makest us dwell in safety.

Minister—O God, make clean our hearts within us.

Answer—And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

.....Collects.....

Carol

"Sweet angels,
ever bright and fair"

Sweet angels, ever bright and fair,
Why in the midnight skies
Sing ye such strains all free from care
While earth in sadness lies?
Why through the dark, o'er Bethlehem's hills,
Shed ye your radiant light,
As glory streams in heavenly rills
While shepherds watched by night?

CHO—Carolling, carolling, tidings to bring,
Singing of Jesus, the Saviour and King!
Carolling, carolling, tidings to bring,
Singing of Jesus, the Saviour and King.

Oh sons of men, from far away
Where heavenly anthems swell,
Where never fades the glorious day,
We come good news to tell!
On wings of love we sped to earth
To brighten sin's dark night,
To herald One whose wondrous birth
All shall shed eternal light.

Oh Angels bright, oh Heavenly Choir,
Your gladsome news unfold;
On golden harps and sweet-strung lyre
Sing glories yet untold!
Tell to each earth-worn weary heart
Where peace and truth are found,
That we may bear an angel's part
The throne of love around.

Oh sons of men, this blessed morn
For you with joy is fraught,
For Jesus Christ today is born,
And hath salvation brought!
Lo! Eden's gates are open now,
And heaven stoops to kiss
All faithful ones who humbly bow
To Him who brings them bliss.

Address by Wm. S. Price, Esq.

Carol by the Infant School

Address by the Rector

Carol—Ring, Happy Bells of Christmas, ring

Ring, happy bells of Christmas, ring,
While up in heaven the angels sing
The song they sung so long ago,
Every heart should know.

CHORUS—Ring! ring! ring bells, ring!
Sing! sing! angels, sing!
Ring! bells, ring your praises to
the New-born King;
Ring! ring! ring, bells, ring!
Ring! ring! ring! ring!
Praises to the New-born King.

They sing of peace from man to man,
That peace which Jesus' birth began;
And far and near the story tell,
Chiming Christmas bell.

CHORUS—

Ring, bells, your melody is sweet;
Sing, angels, while our lips repeat
The song you sang at Jesus birth,
Bringing joy to earth.

CHORUS—

Reading of Honor Roll
and Presentation of
Medals and Prizes

.....Offertory.....

..... Prayers and Blessing

Recessional

Once in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her baby,
In a manger for his bed;
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little child.

He came down to earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable.
And His cradle was a stall;
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

And, through all His wondrous childhood,
He would honor and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms He lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

For He is our childhood's pattern;
Day by day like us He grew;
He was little, weak and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew;
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness

And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love;
For that child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone

Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars His children crowned,
All in white shall wait around.

Sunday Schools of

Trinity Church Southwark.....

Christmastide

Rev. Horace F. Fuller
Rector

1900

Processional

All my heart this night rejoices,
As I hear,
Far and near,
Sweetest angel voices;
"Christ is born," their choirs are singing,
Till the air
Everywhere
Now with joy is ringing.

Hark! a voice from yonder manger,
Soft and sweet,
Doth entreat,
"Flee from woe and danger!
Brethren, come! from all doth grieve you,
You are freed;
All you need
I will surely give you."

Come, then, let us hasten yonder!
Here let all,
Great and small,
Kneel in awe and wonder!
Love Him Who with love is yearning!
Hail the Star,
That from far
Bright with hope is burning!

Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cherish,
Live to Thee,
And with Thee
Dying, shall not perish;
But shall dwell with Thee forever,
Far on high,
In the joy
That can alter never.

Sentences and Lord's Prayer

Then the Minister shall say:—
O Lord, open thou our lips.
Answer.—And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.
Here, all standing up, the Minister shall say:—
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son; and to the Holy Ghost.
Answer.—As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.
Minister.—Praise ye the Lord.
Answer.—The Lord's name be praised.

Carol

"Christmas Welcome Song"

The changing year has brought again
The happy, happy Christmas time;
Glad voices lift their joyful songs
And bells ring out a merry chime.
In humble cot and palace grand,
The story sweet is told to-day,
How once upon a time a King
In manger rude and lowly lay.

Chorus:

We welcome you, glad Christmas Day,
With song of grateful joy and praise,
With merry peal of chiming bells,
We welcome you, O day of days.

In fancy we go back again
To Bethlehem the least in fame,
And in adoring wonder bow
Before the mighty King who came
From His bright throne beyond the skies,
Upon this happy Christmas Day,
And as a helpless babe was laid
On lowly bed of fragrant hay.—Cho.

But while we sing of Jesus' love,
And tell the story of His birth,
While merry bells with gladsome peals
Ring far and wide o'er all the earth,
Let us remember that we have
His poor among us evermore,
And in His name on them bestow
Some gifts from out our bounteous store.

Lesson

Magnificat. St. Luke, i, 46.

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden.

For behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His name.

And His mercy is on them that fear Him, through all generations.

He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath axalted the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.

He remembering His mercy, hath holden His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and His seed forever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be; world without end. Amen.

Creed

The Lord be with you.
Answer.—And with thy spirit.
Minister.—Let us pray.
O Lord, show Thy mercy upon us.
Answer.—And grant us Thy salvation.
Minister.—O Lord, save the State.
Answer.—And mercifully hear us when we call upon Thee.
Minister.—Endue Thy Ministers with righteousness.
Answer.—And make Thy chosen people joyful.
Minister.—O, Lord, save Thy people.
Answer.—And bless Thine inheritance.
Minister.—Give peace in our time, O Lord.
Answer.—For it is Thou, Lord, only, that makest us dwell in safety.
Minister.—O God, make clean our hearts within us.
Answer.—And take not Thy Holy Spirit from us.

Collects

Carol

"Haste, O Shepherds"

O'er Judea's plains afar,
In the silence of the night,
Shepherd's see a flaming star
Glow with wond'rous heavenly light.

Chorus—Haste, oh shepherds, haste arise,
Seek the Christ who lowly lies!
Haste, oh shepherds, haste arise,
Seek the Prince of earth and skies!
Haste, oh shepherds, haste arise
And seek the Prince, and seek the Prince,
The Prince of earth and skies.

Oh, the shepherds in surprise,
Bow in reverence to the ground;
When that wonder of the skies
Sheds its splendor all around.—Cho.

Oh, their night is turn'd to day,
All their fears and doubtings cease,
Hastening on, they gladly say
"He is come the Prince of Peace."—Cho.

Carol by the Infant School

"Children can you truly tell"

Children, can you truly tell,
Do you know the story well,
Ev'ry girl and ev'ry boy,
Why the Angels sang for joy,
On the Christmas morning,
On the Christmas morning.

Yes, we know the story well,
Listen now and hear me tell,
Ev'ry little girl and boy,
Why the angels sang for joy,
On the Christmas morning,
On the Christmas morning

Shepherds sat upon the ground,
Fleecy flocks lay scattered round,
When a brightness filled the sky,
And a song was heard on high,
On the Christmas morning,
On the Christmas morning.

Joy and peace the angels sang,
Far the pleasant echoes rang,
Peace on earth, to men good will,
Hark! the angels sing it still,
On the Christmas morning,
On the Christmas morning.

Address

For a little babe this day,
Cradled in a manger lay:
Born on earth our Lord to be,
This the wondering angels see
On the Christmas morning,
On the Christmas morning.

Carol

"The Day of all the Year"

O, fair immortal Christmas day,
Illuming earth and skies,
How bright thy glories stretch away,
How glad thy praises rise!
We love the sights and sounds so dear,
That mark the sacred time,
And make the the day of all the year
A thing of joy sublime.

Chorus:

Rejoice, rejoice, the Lord is born!
The Christmas time is here!
We hail with joy the holy morn,
The Day of all the year.

The fields and plains alike rejoice
In echoes pure and sweet,
And rocks and rills atune their voice
The gladsome Day to greet:
We love the music as it rings
In cadence soft and clear,
And hail the time of joy that brings
The Day of all the year.—Cho.

O, wondrons Day when Jesus came
Our Saviour-King to be,
To seal us with His royal Name
And die for you and me.
We love the merry bells a-chime,
And feel that Christ is near,
To bless the happy Christmas-time,
The Day of all the year.—Cho.

Address

Carol

"Stars of Christmas"

Stars of Christmas tell a story,
Of a Christmas long gone by,
When a star of wond'rous glory,
Glittered in the midnight sky,
Glittered in the midnlght sky.

Chorus:

Shine, shine, ye gleaming stars of Christmas,
Sing! sing! your silent song of light;
Tell! tell your shining Christmas story,
Christ came to earth one starry night!

Long before that starry midnight,
Prophet's voice foretold a star;
Virgin mother; manger cradle;
Wise men coming from afar,
Wise men coming from afar.—Cho.

Long the sages had been watching,
For the herald of the King;
While they hailed its distant shining,
Shepherds heard His angels sing,
Shepherds heard His angels sing.
—Cho.

Reading of Honor Roll and Presentation of Rector's Prizes

Offertory

Prayers and Blessing

Recessional

Come hither, ye faithful,
Triumphantly sing!
Come, see in the manger
The angels' dread King!
To Bethlehem hasten
With joyful accord!
Oh come ye, come hither
To worship the Lord!

True Son of the Father,
He comes from the skies;
To be born of a Virgin
He doth not despise.
To Bethlehem hasten, etc

Hark! hark to the angels!
All singing in heaven,
"To God in the highest
All glory be given!"
To Bethlehem hasten, etc

To Thee, then, O Jesus,
This day of Thy birth,
Be glory and honor
Through heaven and earth;
True Godhead incarnate!
Omnipotent Word!
Oh come, let us hasten
To worship the Lord!

Regular Services in Trinity Church

8.00 A. M.—Holy Communion

10.30 A. M.—Morning Prayer and Sermon
Holy Communion each first Sunday

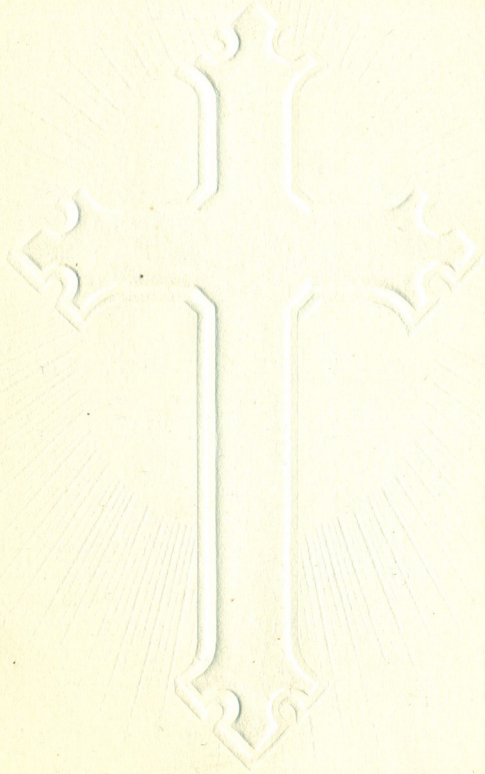
2.30 P. M.—Sunday School

3.45 P. M.—Baptism every Sunday

8.00 P. M.—Evening Prayer and Sermon

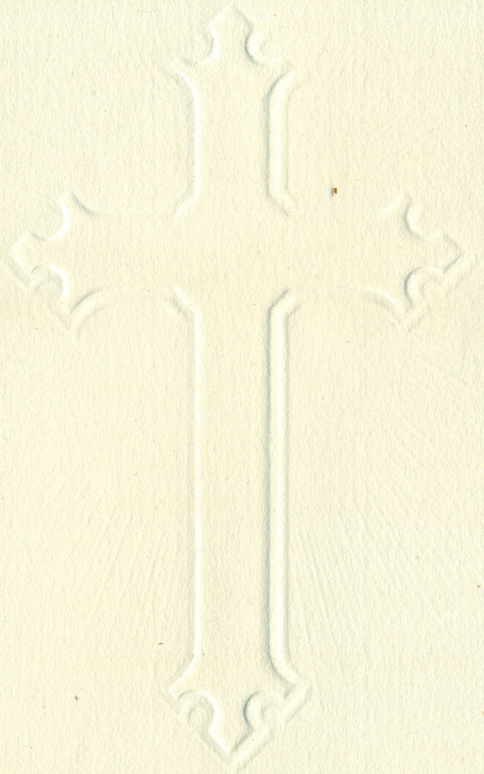
SUNDAY SCHOOLS OF
TRINITY CHURCH, SOUTHWARK
CATHARINE STREET ABOVE SECOND

Christmas Festival Service



DECEMBER 29, 1901

REV. HORACE F. FULLER
RECTOR



Processional

Oh come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant;
Oh come ye, oh come ye to Bethlehem,
Come and behold Him born the King of angels;
Oh come, let us adore Him,
Oh come, let us adore Him,
Oh come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

God of God, Light of Light,
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God, begotten, not created;
Oh come, let us adore Him, etc.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,
Glory to God in the highest;
Oh come, let us adore Him, etc.

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning;
Jesu, to Thee be glory given;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing;
Oh come, let us adore Him,
Oh come, let us adore Him,
Oh come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Sentences, Lord's Prayer and Versicles

Magnificat

Lesson—S. Luke 11: 1-23

Nunc Dimittis

Creed and Collects

Hymn—"O God of God! O Light of Light!"

O God of God ! O Light of Light
  Thou Prince of Peace, Thou King of kings
To Thee, where angels know no night,
  The song of praise forever rings :
To Him Who sits upon the throne,
  The Lamb once slain for sinful men,
Be honor, might ; all by Him won ;
  Glory and praise ! Amen, Amen.

Deep in the Prophets' sacred page,
  Grand in the poets' winged word,
Slowly in type, from age to age,
  Nations beheld their coming Lord ;
Till through the deep Judean night
  Rang out the song "Good-will to men !"
Hymned by the first-born sons of light,
  Re-echoed now, "Good-will!" Amen.

That life of truth, those deeds of love,
  That death of pain, 'mid hate and scorn;
These all are past, and now above,
  He reigns our King ! once crowned with thorn.
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates ;
  So sang His hosts, unheard by men;
Lift up your heads, for you He waits.
  We lift them up! Amen, Amen!

Nations afar, in ignorance deep ;
  Isles of the sea, where darkness lay ;
These hear His voice, they wake from sleep,
  And throng with joy the upward way.
They cry with us, "Send forth Thy light,"
  O Lamb, once slain for sinful men;
Burst Satan's bonds, O God of might ;
  'Set all men free! Amen, Amen !

Sing to the Lord a glorious song,
  Sing to His Name, His love forth tell ;
Sing on, heaven's hosts, His praise prolong;
  Sing, ye who now on earth do dwell
Worthy the Lamb for sinners slain,
  From angels, praise ; and thanks from men;
Worthy the Lamb, enthroned to reign,
  Glory and power ! Amen, Amen.

Address—The Hon. Wilfred Powell,
His Brittanic Majesty's Consul.

Carol—Infant School.

Address—The Rector

Hymn—"Thou didst leave Thy throne"

Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy kingly crown,
  When Thou camest to earth for me ;
But in Bethlehem's home was there found no room
  For Thy holy Nativity.
    Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus !
    There is room in my heart for Thee.

Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang.
  Proclaiming Thy royal degree ;
But in lowly birth didst Thou come to earth,
  And in great humility.
    Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus !
    There is room in my heart for Thee.

The foxes found rest, and the birds had their nest
In the shade of the forest tree ;
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God,
In the desert of Galilee,
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus !
There is room in my heart for Thee.

Thou camest, O Lord, with the living word,
That should set Thy people free;
But with mocking scorn, and with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary.
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus !
Thy cross is my only plea.

When the heavens shall ring, and the angels sing
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home, saying, "Yet there is room,
There is room at my side for Thee."
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When Thou comest and callest for me.

Reading of Honor Roll and Conferring of Rewards

Offertory

Prayer and Blessing

Recessional—"Rejoice ye pure in heart"

Rejoice, ye pure in heart !
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing !
Your glorious banner wave on high,
The cross of Christ your King!

Bright youth, and snow-crowned age,
Strong men and maidens meek;
Raise high your free, exulting song !
God's wondrous praises speak !

With all the angel choirs,
With all the saints of earth,
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,
True rapture, noblest mirth !

Your clear hosannas raise,
And alleluias loud !
Whilst answering echoes upward float,
Like wreaths of incense cloud.

Yes, on through life's long path !
Still chanting as ye go ;
From youth to age, by night and day,
In gladness and in woe.

Still lift your standard high !
Still march in firm array !
As warriors through the darkness toil,
Till dawns the golden day !

At last the march shall end;
The wearied ones shall rest ;
The pilgrims find their Father's house,
Jerusalem the blest.

Then on, ye pure in heart !
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing !
Your glorious banner wave on high,
The cross of Christ your King !

Christmas Festival...

Sunday Schools
Trinity Church
Southwark

December 28
1902

Rev. Horace F. Fuller
Rector

PROCESSIONAL—

Christians awake! salute the happy morn
Whereon the Saviour of mankind was born;
Rise to adore the mystery of love
Which hosts of angels chanted from above;
With them the joyous tidings first begun
Of God incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice: "Behold,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth
To you and all the nations upon earth:
This day hath God fulfilled His promised word,
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."

He spake; and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire;
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole arch with alleluias rang:
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and unto men good-will.

To Bethlehem straight the happy shepherds ran,
To see the wonder God had wrought for man:
And found, with Joseph and the blessed maid,
Her Son, the Saviour, in a manger laid;
Amazed the wondrous story they proclaim,
The earliest heralds of the Saviour's name.

Let us, like these good shepherds, then employ
Our grateful voices to proclaim the joy;
Trace we the Babe, Who hath retrieved our loss,
From His poor manger to His bitter cross;
Treading His steps, assisted by His grace,
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

Then may we hope, the angelic thrones among,
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song;
He, that was born upon this joyful day,
Around us all His glory shall display;
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing
Of angels and of angel-men the King.

SENTENCES AND LORD'S PRAYER

VERSICLES—

Minister—O Lord, open Thou our lips.
Answer—And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.
Minister—Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.
Answer—As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever be, world without end. Amen.
Minister—Praise ye the Lord.
Answer—The Lord's Name be praised.

HYMN—"*Joy fills our inmost hearts to-day.*"

Joy fills our inmost hearts to-day!
The royal Child is born;
And angel hosts in glad array
His Advent keep this morn.

Rejoice, rejoice! Th'incarnate Word
Has come on earth to dwell;
No sweeter sound than this is heard,
Emmanuel!

Low at the cradle throne we bend.
We wonder and adore;
And feel no bliss can ours transcend,
No joy was sweet before.
Rejoice, etc.

For us the world must lose its charms
Before the manager shrine,
When, folded in Thy mother's arms,
We see Thee, Babe divine.
Rejoice, etc.

Thou Light of uncreated Light,
Shine on us, Holy Child;
That we may keep Thy birthday bright,
With service undefiled.
Rejoice, etc.

LESSON

MAGNIFICAT—

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For he hath regarded the lowliness of his hand-maiden.
For behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For he that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is his Name.
And his mercy is on them that fear him, throughout all generations.
He hath shewed strength with his arm, he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things, and the rich he hath sent empty away.
He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel, as he promised to our forefathers Abraham and his seed forever.
Glory be the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.
As it was in the beginning is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

CREED

VERSICLES—

Minister—The Lord be with you.
Answer—And with thy spirit.
Minister—Let us pray.
O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.
Answer—And grant us thy salvation.
Minister—O Lord, save the State.
Answer—And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.
Minister—Endue thy Ministers with righteousness.
Answer—And make thy chosen people joyful.
Minister—O Lord, save thy people.
Answer—And bless thine inheritance.
Minister—Give peace in our time, O Lord.
Answer—For it is thou, Lord, only, that makest us dwell in safety.

COLLECTS

HYMN—"*Sing, oh sing, this blessed morn.*"

Sing, oh, sing, this blessed morn ;
Unto us a Child is born,
Unto us a Son is given,
God Himself comes down from heaven :
  Sing, oh, sing, this blessed morn,
  Jesus Christ to-day is born.

God of God, and Light of Light,
Comes with mercies infinite,
Joining in a wondrous plan
Heaven to earth, and God to man.
  Sing, oh, sing, etc.

God with us, Emmanuel,
Deigns forever now to dwell ;
He on Adam's fallen race
Sheds the fullness of His grace.
  Sing, oh, sing, etc.

God comes down that man may rise,
Lifted by Him to the skies ;
Christ is Son of Man that we
Sons of God in Him may be.
  Sing, oh, sing, etc.

Oh, renew us, Lord, we pray,
With Thy Spirit day by day,
That we ever one may be
With the Father and with Thee.
  Sing, oh, sing, etc.

ADDRESS BY THE REV. LEVERETT BRADLEY,
Dean of the Southeast Convocation.

HYMN—"*All my heart this night rejoices.*"

All my heart this night rejoices,
  As I hear,
  Far and near,
Sweetest angel voices ;
"Christ is born," their choirs are singing,
  Till the air
  Everywhere
Now with joy is ringing.

Hark! a voice from yonder manger,
  Soft and sweet,
  Doth entreat,
"Flee from woe and danger!
Brethren, come! from all doth grieve you,
  You are freed ;
  All you need
I will surely give you."

Come, then, let us hasten yonder!
  Here let all,
  Great and small,
Kneel in awe and wonder!
Love Him Who with love is yearning!
  Hail the Star,
  That from far
Bright with hope is burning!

Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cherish,
  Live to Thee,
  And with Thee
Dying, shall not perish ;
But shall dwell with Thee forever,
  Far on high,
  In the joy
That can alter never.

ADDRESS BY THE RECTOR

CAROL BY INFANT SCHOOL—

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

"Fear not," said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind,
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

"To you, in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, Who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

"The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease."

PRESENTATION OF OFFERINGS

Holy offerings, rich and rare,
Offerings of praise and prayer,
Purer life and purpose high,
Clasped hands, uplifted eye,
Lowly acts of adoration
To the God of our salvation;
On His altar laid, we leave them;
Christ, present them! God, receive them!
To the Father, and the Son,
And the Spirit, Three in One,
Though our mortal weakness raise
Offerings of imperfect praise,
Yet with hearts bowed down most lowly,
Crying, Holy! Holy! Holy!
On Thine altar laid, we leave them.
Christ, present them! God receive them!

PRAYERS AND BLESSING

RECESSIONAL—

Once in royal David's city
  Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her baby,
  In a manger for His bed ;
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little child.

He came down to earth from heaven,
  Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
  And His cradle was a stall :
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy,

And, through all His wondrous childhood,
  He would honor and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly maiden
  In whose gentle arms he lay ;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

For He is our childhood's pattern ;
  Day by day like us He grew ;
He was little, weak and helpless,
  Tears and smiles like us He knew ;
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see Him,
  Through His own redeeming love ,
For that child so dear and gentle
  Is our Lord in heaven above ;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable,
  With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him , but in heaven,
  Set at God's right hand on high ;
When like stars His children crowned,
All in white shall wait around.